

Opale, spanning to rise in bubbling fountains
 approach lower step.

Going down the valley, you have the eternal grey
 towers of Rolston Castle on your left.

Four great towers there were at the four corners of
 the castle, besides two smaller ones back from
 the main body. Like the great castles of the North, this
 suffered for the king in the Civil War. It was
 bravely held by Yorkshire cavaliers during a
 long siege; & when they were reduced to eat
 their horses, they made terms with the enemy,
 marched out to surrender, to strengthen
 the garrison there. But the fire of the enemy
 had so injured one of the towers that it
 suddenly fell to the ground a few years after
 the siege.

This great castle of the fourteenth century is
 one of the most perfect of the houses of its date
 in England. No very houses, because it was
 not simply a castle, or fortified keep, but a
 great heronial residence: it had only one
 entrance was surrounded by a very high
 wall for its protection. At the present time
 the two great halls of the castle have neither
 roof nor floor, nothing but the bare walls; the
 rooms in the towers are occupied by families
 of cottagers.

See sketch -

Here dwell, for many generations the famous
Goskelin family of the Scropes, ^{great barons of the north} for their great
hospitality & the number of their retainers lived
with their princely neighbours of Middleham
Castle. Amongst the famous Scropes was Sir
Lord Scrope of Bolton, Stern & Stout.

An horseback who had out his peer;
And no Englishman Scots more did doubt -
With him did send all Weneedale
From Oulton unto Moisdale Moor;

All they that dwell by the banks of Swale
With him were bent in harness stout

All Buckinghamshire to what strength

The lucky Scrope did lead & guide, - ~~that~~
did lead & guide all Weneleydale - joined
his forces with those of the Earl of Surrey, who
was marching northward, against the Scots
^{who had brought a great army of men to the border of the north} had laid siege
to King James IV. of the Scots, had encamped upon
Flodden, the last & closest of the Spens of
the Cheviots, ^{where} there was fought a battle
so fatal to the Scots, that "there is scarcely a
family of name in Scottish history who did
not lose a relative there."

~~is there to doubt that~~
"The lucky led a large strength"
who followed Lord Scrope was not the least valiant
in the fight, which lasted far into the night.
In the night, which lasted far into the night,
after, when morning dawned, was a heavy
reckoning for the Scots. The "flowers of the forest"
the bravest noblest of their sons, lay by hundreds
dead upon the field. ^{amongst the rest was}
^{the portrait of the Earl of Scrope, who fought at}
^{the battle of Flodden, in the year 1513, where he was killed.}
The border could, his "delectable land" on the
confines of England & Scotland, where "rank reivers"
& moss troopers galloped over snow & moorland,
who ever a cause fancied to the English king.
It was their custom to appoint a "lord of the marches"

to keep the Scots in order. The march-warden, ^{had need} ~~was always~~ a great baron, able to raise an army of his own lands, such as fit as the Scorp of Bolton, who were again again warlike of the West Marches.

The Lord Scorp of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the} was march-warden when Mary, Queen of Scots fled into England to ^{seek} ~~for~~ the protection of her cousin Elizabeth. ^{so} he was sent to Carlisle to meet the fugitive Queen whom he was told to bring home & keep in his strong castle of Bolton. Here she was kept some six months, & was not hardly used, for she was allowed to ride out every day, hunting & shooting with her friends & servants, & as she rode faster than anybody, she was always in advance of the rest. Indeed, the story goes that once she managed to ride away, & got as far as the gap at Leyburn, where we shall hear more presently, before she was taken. Another story is that she got out ^{at} ~~from~~ the window of the castle which is still there, but perhaps the fact is that she did not attempt to make her escape at all.

Lady Scorp visited in the imprisoned Queen, who knew well how to win the hearts of those about her: now Lady Scorp had a brother, ~~she was no other~~ than the Duke of Norfolk who ~~had been sent to York by Elizabeth~~ ^{was} at the head of a Commission sitting at York to inquire into the misdemeanors of the Queen of Scotland. But it was not as Mary's judge that Norfolk visited to act. His sister found means to let him see the fair captive, & carried her letters from him, ^{even} ~~love letters~~ at last. For Norfolk offered himself as suitor to the Queen. It was not long before the whole story reached Elizabeth's ears, & in the end, his attentions to Mary cost the Duke his

head.

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^{down the valley}
An easy valley ^{from} Bolton Castle brings you to
Leyburn Shaul - a name which excites your
curiosity; you have never heard of a Shaul before in
this corner, & wonder what it is like. Leyburn
Shaul is a very noble natural terrace, fully
a mile long, sloping down suddenly to the
valley, its steep side picturesquely wooded.

It is, in fact, the edge of the long ridge from
which her cliffs in Wharfedale, but it is flat
as a brook's green, & finely carpeted with green sward
& fringed with trees & brushwood, while behind
this smooth flower-strewn platform is a
waste of barren rocks.

From any point of this ~~finely contrasted~~ natural
promenade you get a view not to be forgotten;
a view ~~not~~ ^{that} will gladden your thoughts
on ~~many~~ a dismal day, when in smoky city

on sick-bed, in busy workroom, memory
flashes ^{upon you} a sudden vision of Wharfedale.
~~before the eye of your mind~~. Thus it lies
the wide, beautiful, fertile glorious valley, thick
with corn crops & green crops ^{richly} ~~fringed with trees~~
green with meadows & copses & scattered trees;
with the river in the greenest dip. Lo you

right are the stately towers of Bolton Castle;
not below you ^{amidst rich plantations} is Bolton Hall, the present
residence of the Lords of Bolton; half-hidden
amongst trees is Kettleby, oldest village of the

dale, with a quaint old church therein are many
^{remnants} of the Scopes; and, on a bare hill top on the
other side of the river, are the ruins of Middleham Castle.
Side behind you, in the direction of Bolton Castle, the sketch
more stretches away ^{and} ~~and~~ ^{before you} beyond the valley, are
again the long hills & the moor hills.

Truly it would have been a misfortune if the Leyburn folk had kept all this to themselves; but summer, visitors flock to the bright little town for the sake of the keen, bracing, delightful air of the moors, & well as for the fine prospects. The excursions full of interest which the neighbourhood offers. The few mines are well filled in the season, & Leyburn is ~~expanding~~ growing, stretching out rows of cheery looking lodgng-houses, right & left.

About the middle of the ~~terrace~~^{chapel} there is a spot where the rocks close upon each side, leaving an opening, a 'Gap'; the 'Queen's Gap' it is called, & a noble board tells you that here Queen Mary of Scotland was stopped in an attempt to escape from Bolton Castle.

Lower down the Ave. on the opposite bank, you come to Middleham, an open airy town on the slope of a hill & backed by a high moor on which horses are trained for the race course. On the top of the hill ~~are the~~^{at the} ruins of Castle of very great interest. They are not very carefully preserved, ^{over used} but quite lately, ~~they~~^{the} castle has been ^{used} as a sort of quarry whence the cottagers about draw stones for their pig-styes. Some of the boldest kept their pigs in the ~~chambers~~^{chambers}, & at last the old up his part within the keep. A little more care is ^{however} ~~needed~~ now taken of Middleham Castle.

If you have read Lord Leyburn's delightful story of the Last of the Barons, you will know of this famous stronghold is familiar to you; in Shakespeare's Third Part of Henry VI. you may read of it too; for this was one of the most predest castles of the King. Malvoise, the Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick, who ~~was~~^{was} ~~the~~^{the} ~~first~~^{first} ~~the~~^{the}

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As everybody knows, planted hisdy Monday followed
daily at his table, & therefore had an army at command
whenever he chose to take the field.

His sister Cecily had Neville had married the
Richard Duke of York who was slain in the battle
of Wakefield, & the two noble families had grown
up in close intimacy. Warwick had no son,
but two fair daughters, Isobel & Anne; & for the
nothing less than royal matches were held
good enough. Richard, the second son of the
Duke of York, was placed under the military
training of Warwick at Middleham Castle,
for in those days, every youth of noble house
was placed in a sort of service to some nobleman
~~who was a warrior & a statesman of reputation.~~
Thus it happened, that when Anne of Warwick was
twelve years old, & Richard about fourteen, the
two cousins were in daily companionship, Richard
is supposed to have been greatly attracted to his
cousin, but, as he was somewhat deformed, &
was the least attractive of his family, she
had did not bestow much love upon him.

When the eldest of the York cousins was
crowned as King Edward IV, Warwick, who had
helped him to the throne, expected that he would
choose his beautiful cousin Isobel as his queen.
Instead, he married a fair widow lady, an
Elizabeth Woodville whose relations were
made much of at court to the annoyance
of the powerful King's mother. Therefore Warwick
gave Isobel to his another cousin, George of
Clarence, Edward's brother, & they were married at
Calais without the King's leave.

Edward did not forgive his slight, & by degrees,
Warwick & Clarence became disgusted with the state of
affairs.

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affairs at home. But the whole family took ship for France, where Queen Margaret was in shells, with ~~the~~ her son the prince of Wales, the heir of the house of Lancaster - a most promising prince, brave, handsome, & well educated.

Again Warwick purposed to make a Queen of his daughter, not Isabel this time but his second daughter, Anne. She is to marry the young prince Edward at once, she being seventeen & he nineteen; & Warwick undertakes to recover the kingdom for the influential house of Lancaster.

The young pair spent a few happy months in each other's company between the August of 1440, when they were married, & the May of 1441, when the fatal battle of Tewkesbury was fought, the Lancastrians defeated, & the young prince murdered in the presence of Edward IV - some say ^{the king} by his own hand.

And now, for nearly half years after, the murder of her husband, the young widow remained in hiding. She & her brother, her mother-in-law, were all regarded as traitors, & were only safe in "Sanctuary" - that is, under the protection of some religious house which had the right to shelter even criminals from the officers of the law.

At last her cousin, Richard of Gloucester, found out the retreat of the Princess Anne, & placed her under the care of her uncle George, the Archbishop of York. In 1443 he married her at Westminster, probably much against her will; for, a few months later, an act of parliament is passed providing that Richard should keep his wife's ^{real} ~~great~~ property if she should divorce him.

The next year her son Edward is born at Middleham Castle where she & the Duke of Gloucester live for the most part, for he is warden of the northern marches. Anne of Warwick spends the next few years happily ^{until}

through lending her little son in her ^{own} ^{early} ^{horror}. In
Richard's household both at Middleham ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ^{entrance},
may still be seen of small matters for the little boy,
5s. for a feather for my lord prince, 2d. for mending
his shoes &c. &c.

The death of Edward IV changes all this. Anne
arrives in London to be crowned with her husband
when son Edward is created Prince of Wales.
Then follows the dark story of the murder of the
Prince in the tower, of which it is probable the
Queen knows much less than we do. Later,
the court arrives at York where the king & queen
are again crowned, & when Richard, speaking
of his son, says "Whose singular endowments
& preface, herewith (his young age considered) he
is remarkably furnished, & bestowed by the
favours of God, that he will make an honest man."
After the coronation in York Cathedral, queen
Anne walked in grand procession through the
streets of the city holding her little son by the hand,
he wearing the smaller crown appointed for the heir of
England.

And in correction in the north recalls the king &
Queen to London, & they leave their son in the
north for his greater security. And during his
parents' absence, the young prince died at
Middleham castle, (aged ten) in some sudden
^{mysterious} ~~unhappy~~ way - we are not told how. After that, his
mother paled; the brightness had gone out of her
life. She died within a year after the death of her
son. It was rumoured that her husband poisoned
her, but there was little need, all the world could see
that she was dying. ~~There is no more touching~~
~~memory connected with Middleham than that of~~
this bright child's life against the dark background

of his father's ^{little} ^{caravan}. Perhaps it was because
his own child had ^{been} ^{poisoned} ^{there}, perhaps because he ^{was} ^{believed}
and a child ^{that} ^{Richard} ^{was} ^{never} ^{ed} ^{and} ^{achieve} ^{his} ^{revenge}.
And ^{Richard} ^{was} ^{always} ^{popular} ⁱⁿ ^{Yorkshire}

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